

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 110

20p

IMPRISONED WITHIN A CRYOCELL, THE MOST EVIL BEING
IN THE GALAXY PLOTTED REVENGE.

The TOMB of TARA

STARBLAZER



IN 2484 TWO VERY ADVANCED CULTURES, THE ALDERBARAN AND THE RIGEL, WERE LOCKED IN A SAVAGE AND UNREMITTING INTERGALACTIC WAR. THE CONFLICT RAGED ALL OVER THE GALAXY DRAGGING IN ALL THE CIVILISATIONS. FINALLY THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THESE WORLDS FINISHED THE WAR. THE GUILTY WERE BROUGHT TO TRIAL, AND THE MOST EVIL, TARA, WAS SEALED IN A LIFECELL.

THE TOMB OF TARA



THIS STORY STARTS WITH THE FINAL, AWFUL BATTLE
AS TARA LED HIS ALDERBARAN HORDES AGAINST THE MIGHT OF THE RIGEL.

BUT THE RIGEL BATTLED FIERCELY, UNTIL...

... WITH ONE LAST SALVO, THE ALDERBARAN FORCE AND HOME PLANET, WAS ELIMINATED.



TARA, LEADER OF THE ALDERBARAN WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE GRAND COUNCIL FOR TRIAL.

IN THE HISTORY OF OUR UNIVERSE, NO
BEING HAS BROUGHT SO MUCH
SUFFERING. YOUR BLOOD LUST HAS
CAUSED THE SLAUGHTER OF COUNTLESS
MILLIONS.



STARE IN AWE, YOU SCUM...
FOR NEXT TIME YOU STARE, WILL
BE THE LAST THING YOUR DYING
EYES WILL SEE. THE UNIVERSE IS
MINE, AND I SHALL ELIMINATE ALL
THOSE WHO DARE OPPOSE ME.

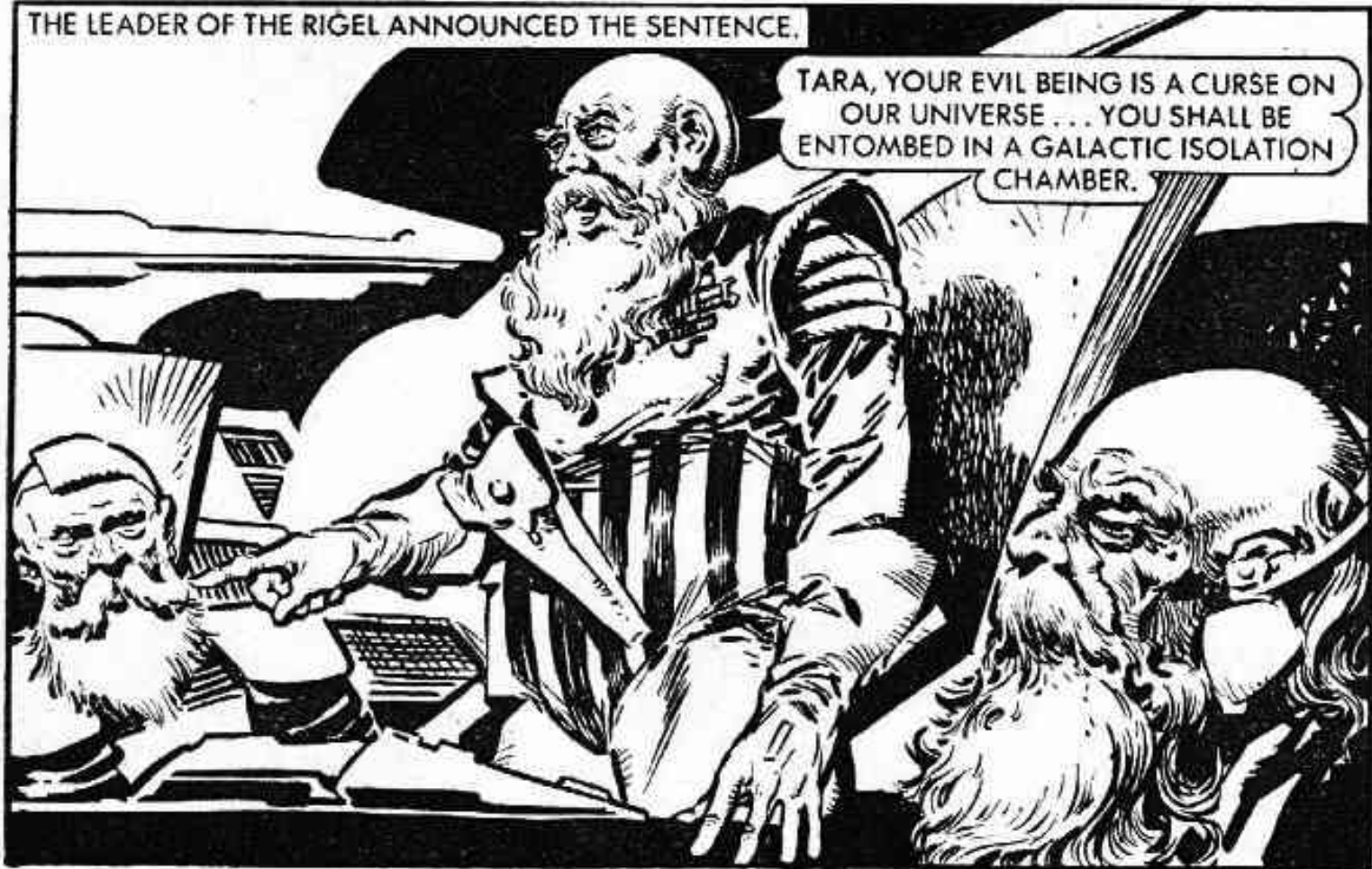


EMPTY THREATS, TARA! YOU
STAND CONDEMNED BEFORE THIS
COUNCIL! YOU HAVE NO FORCE
LEFT.



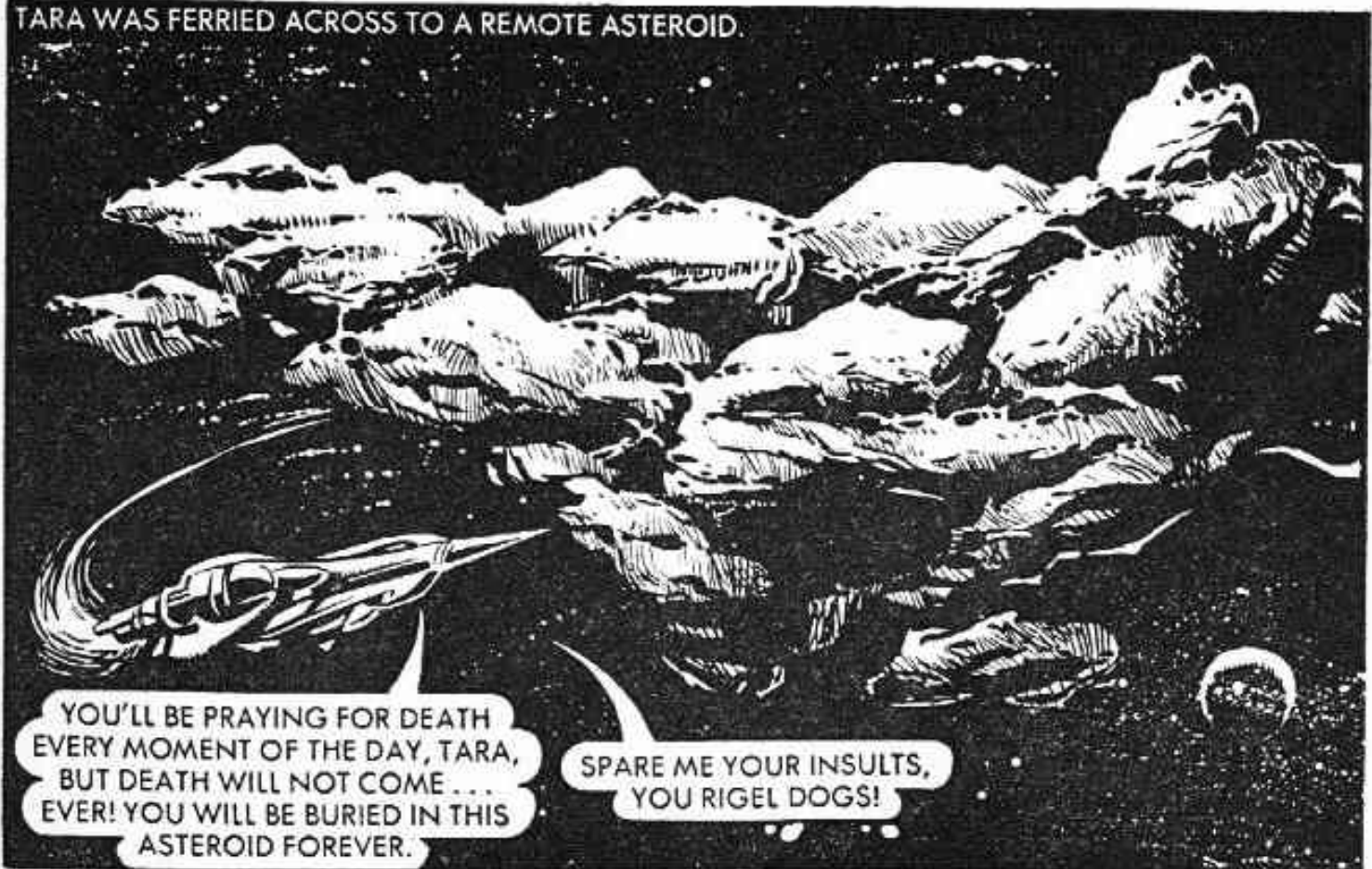
THE LEADER OF THE RIGEL ANNOUNCED THE SENTENCE.

TARA, YOUR EVIL BEING IS A CURSE ON
OUR UNIVERSE . . . YOU SHALL BE
ENTOMBED IN A GALACTIC ISOLATION
CHAMBER.





TARA WAS FERRIED ACROSS TO A REMOTE ASTEROID.



THEY TOOK TARA TO THE GALACTIC ISOLATION CHAMBER, HIS CRYOCELL, TO KEEP HIM ALIVE IN A LIVING HELL.

ONCE YOU ARE LOCKED IN, WE WILL GO. A THOUSAND TONS OF ROCK WILL SEAL YOU IN HERE, TARA.

BUT I SHALL LIVE—MY FINAL ACT HAS SEALED YOUR DEATH WARRANTS.



TARA WAS SEALED WITHIN THE CHAMBER —



HE'S MAD—LOOK, I THINK HE'S LAUGHING!

BECAUSE THEIR HOME WORLD HAD ALSO BEEN DESTROYED, THE RIGEL SETTLED ON AN EMPTY PLANET, SOL III WHICH WAS RETURNING TO NORMAL AFTER BEING DEVASTATED IN A NUCLEAR CIVIL WAR. THEN TARA'S LAST SURPRISE STRUCK —

GENERAL, OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE DISCOVERED THAT TARA USED G9 DURING THAT LAST BATTLE.

G9 ... BUT THAT WAS OUTLAWED.

G9 WAS A LIVING ORGANISM ... A BACTERIA SO RADIOACTIVE THAT IT KILLED EVEN IN THE SMALLEST DOSES.

THE COMPUTERS CALCULATE THAT LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED OF OUR NUMBER WILL LIVE, GENERAL.

SO OUR VICTORY IS A DEFEAT ...

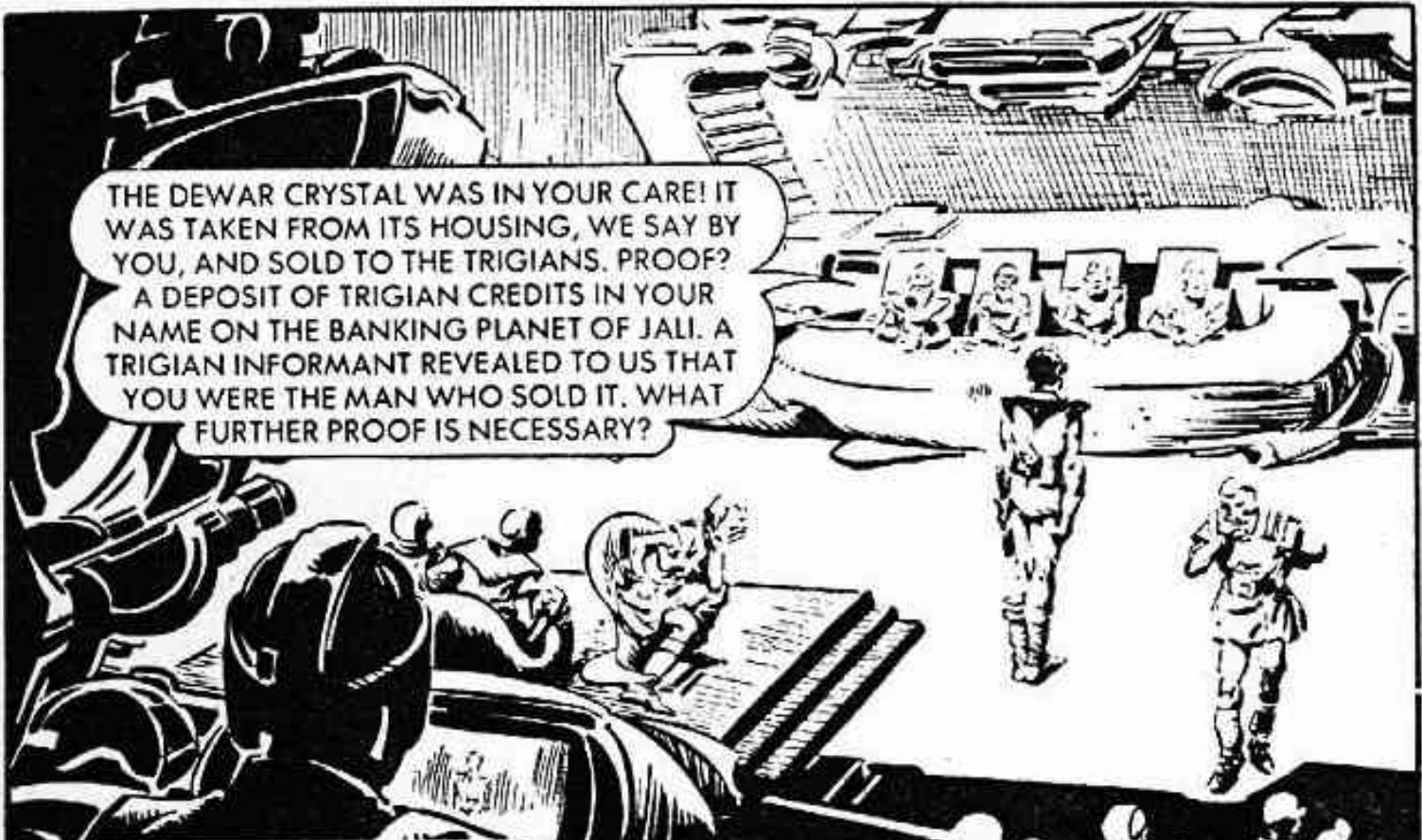




THE COMPUTERS WERE CORRECT. WITHIN A SHORT TIME ONLY ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY MEN AND WOMEN WERE LEFT. AND IN THESE SURVIVORS, MEMORY BEGAN TO DECAY AS THE MONSTROUS EFFECTS OF G9 CONTINUED TO LIVE IN THEM. WITHIN A YEAR THEY HAD FORGOTTEN THEIR JOURNEY, THE GREAT BATTLES WITH TARA. THEY HAD FORGOTTEN, EVEN, THEIR CULTURE, AND BECAME CAVEMEN, HUNTING WITH CRUDE CLUBS ... IN HIS XERXON PRISON, TARA KNEW BY NOW THAT HIS LAST FIENDISH GAMBIT MUST HAVE WIPED OUT MOST OF THE HATED RIGEL.


TIME PASSED — EARTH DEVELOPED SLOWLY, BUT EVENTUALLY CONQUERED SPACE AND COMMUNICATED WITH OTHER SPECIES. IN 2800 AD A YOUNG SPACE PILOT NAMED ROD FOUND HIMSELF STANDING BEFORE A COURT MARTIAL ...





THE DEWAR CRYSTAL WAS IN YOUR CARE! IT WAS TAKEN FROM ITS HOUSING, WE SAY BY YOU, AND SOLD TO THE TRIGIANS. PROOF? A DEPOSIT OF TRIGIAN CREDITS IN YOUR NAME ON THE BANKING PLANET OF JALI. A TRIGIAN INFORMANT REVEALED TO US THAT YOU WERE THE MAN WHO SOLD IT. WHAT FURTHER PROOF IS NECESSARY?

THE DEWAR CRYSTAL WAS A PRISM USED AS A POWER SOURCE, AND NAMED AFTER ITS INVENTOR.



ROD'S ONLY CRIME WAS TRUSTING A MAN NAMED BARTIK. BARTIK WAS A FRIEND TO NO MAN. HE LIVED BY STEALING AND SELLING SECRETS. BUT HE WAS CLEVER, NEVER LEAVING TRACKS.

DO YOU REALLY THINK I WOULD USE MY OWN NAME IN A TRANSACTION SUCH AS THIS?

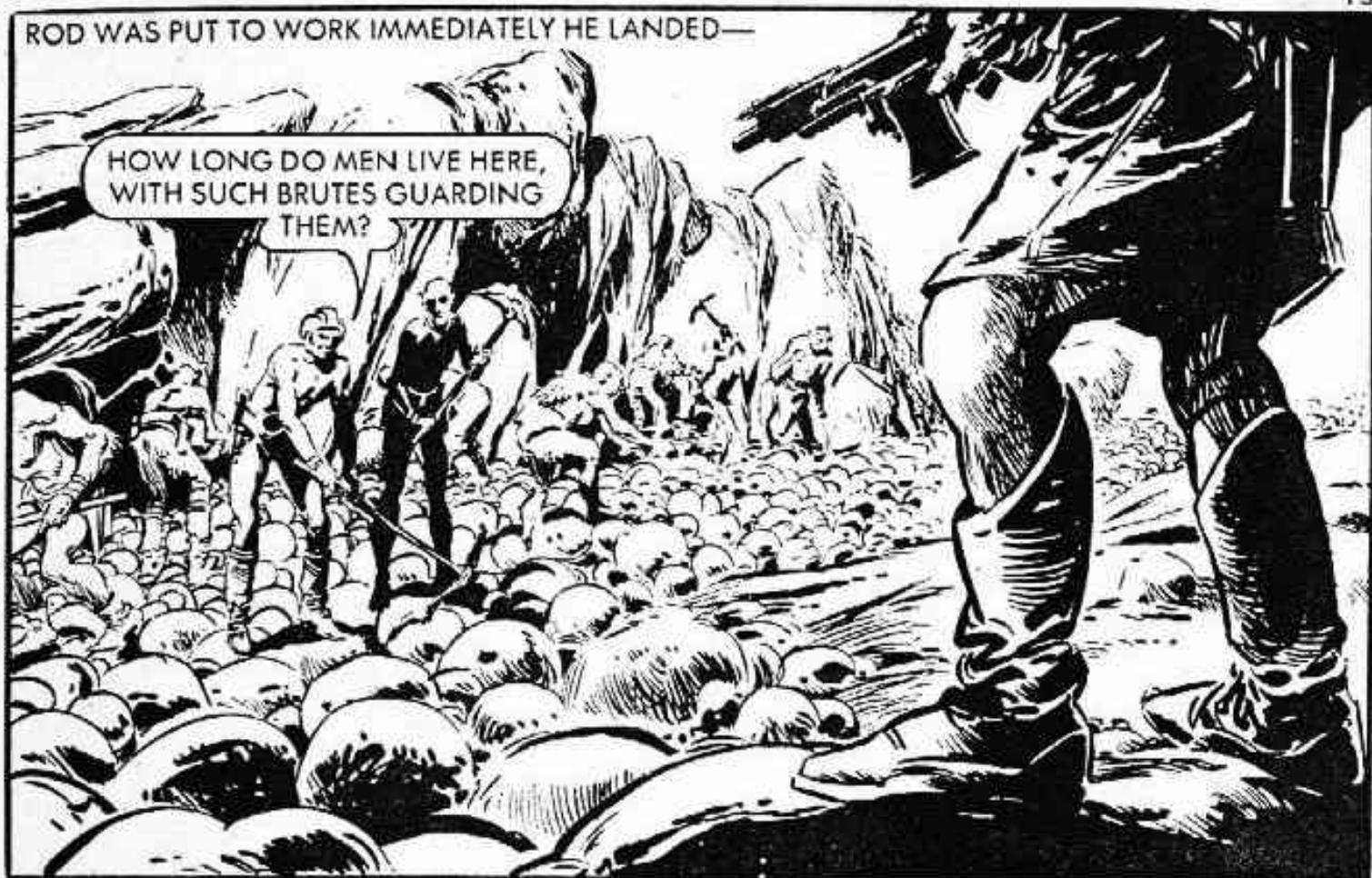


LATER, ON THE PRISON SHIP HEADED FOR THE PENAL COLONY OF GOG —
A PLACE OF SAVAGE HEAT AND ALMOST
MOLTEN ROCK.



ROD WAS PUT TO WORK IMMEDIATELY HE LANDED—

HOW LONG DO MEN LIVE HERE,
WITH SUCH BRUTES GUARDING
THEM?



HIS COMPANION WAS A MAN FROM A PLANET WAY OUT OF EARTH'S SYSTEM. ROD COULD NOT PRONOUNCE HIS NAME, SO CALLED HIM HANK.

EARTHMEN? NOT LONG! BUT MEN
LIKE ME FROM SILICA LAST FOR
EVER.

BENEATH HIS TIGHT-FITTING BLACK COSTUME,
HANK'S BODY WAS MADE OF SILICON—TOTALLY IMPERVIOUS TO HEAT.

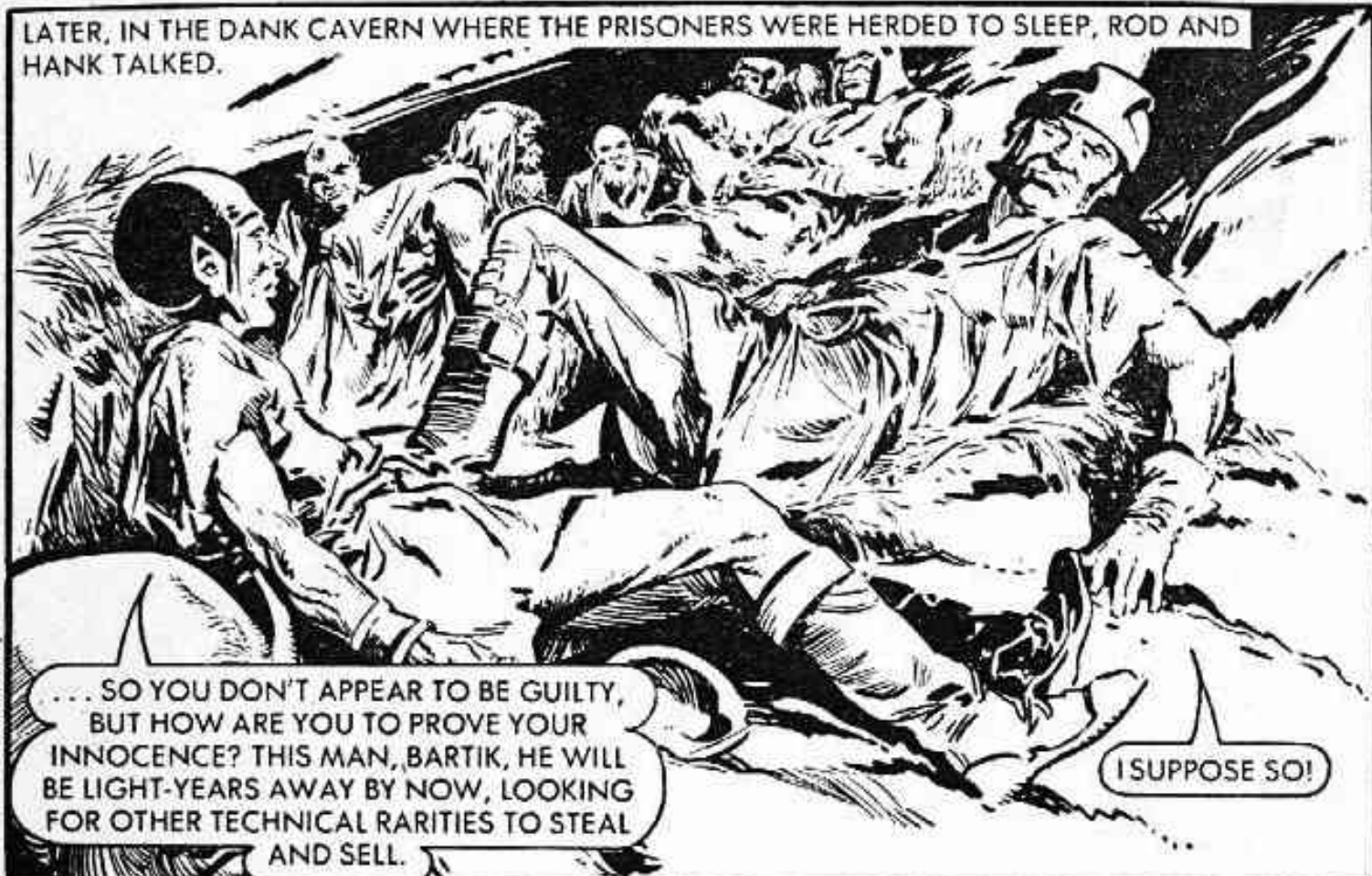




THE GUARD STRUCK ROD WITH A FLAIL THAT SENT NEEDLES OF PAIN THROUGH EVERY NERVE IN HIS BODY.



LATER, IN THE DANK CAVERN WHERE THE PRISONERS WERE HERDED TO SLEEP, ROD AND HANK TALKED.



... SO YOU DON'T APPEAR TO BE GUILTY, BUT HOW ARE YOU TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE? THIS MAN, BARTIK, HE WILL BE LIGHT-YEARS AWAY BY NOW, LOOKING FOR OTHER TECHNICAL RARITIES TO STEAL AND SELL.

I SUPPOSE SO!



I HAVE TO GET AWAY.

NO MAN HAS EVER ESCAPED FROM GOG.

EVERY CONVICT LABOURED TO EXTRACT THE VITAL ORES FROM THE SHARP ROCKS AS LONG AS HE LIVED — WHICH WASN'T VERY LONG.



GOG IS A PENAL PLANET FOR ALL THE GALAXY—PEOPLE FROM MY WORLD DO NOT HAVE TO COMMIT CRIMES TO BE MADE INTO PRISONERS. WE ARE STRANGE ... MADE OF SILICON ... FREAKS ... BESIDES, WE ARE GOOD WORKERS FOR THIS CLIMATE SINCE WE CANNOT FEEL HEAT. WE LIVE LONG ... PRODUCE A LOT.



CLOSE TO THE GLITTERING LIGHTS OF THE PENAL COLONY

VIBRATIONS... SOMETHING IS
MOVING OUT THERE! HAS MY HOUR
COME AT LAST?

THE PENAL COLONY WAS ON TARA'S ASTEROID TOMB.

I FEEL THAT MEN ARE NEARBY. I
FEEL IT! A LITTLE TIME LONGER!
PATIENCE!

MEANWHILE, IN DEEP SPACE, TRIGIANS, JEALOUS OF EARTH ADVANCEMENT, BEGAN THE FIRST PHASE OF REDRESSING THE IMBALANCE.



THREE EARTH DAYS TO GOG.

THEN WE ATTACK! MAKE SURE MY BROTHER IS FREED BEFORE YOU DESTROY THAT STINKING PRISON.

THE TRIGIANS WERE A WARRIOR RACE, HUGE MEN, WHO LIVED ONLY FOR WAR AND CONQUEST. THEIR LEADER'S BROTHER HAD BEEN TAKEN BY SPACE PATROL AND WAS IMPRISONED ON GOG.



BRING THE EARTH MAN TO ME WHILE WE WAIT. I HAVE QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM.

AT ONCE, LORD.

THE EARTHMAN WAS SUMMONED —



ONCE WE HAVE CRUSHED GOG AND RELEASED MY BROTHER, WE WILL OBTAIN THE SUPPLIES OF RITANIUM YOU PROMISED US. THE DEWAR CRYSTAL YOU BROUGHT US IS EXCELLENT, BUT NEEDS CONSTANT FEEDING WITH RITANIUM TO PERFORM AT ITS PEAK EFFICIENCY!



HAVE I EVER LET YOU DOWN? ONCE YOUR BROTHER IS WITH YOU, WE MAKE FOR THAT ASTEROID BELT IN SECTOR 12. I HAVE FRIENDS IN THE MINING OPERATION, IT WILL BE EASY TO TAKE THEIR SUPPLIES. WE AGREED ON A PRICE DID WE NOT?

THREE EARTH DAYS LATER, THE TRIGIANS LAUNCHED A FIERCE ATTACK ON THE ASTEROID —



A HAIL OF LIGHT ENERGY WASHED OVER THE PENAL COLONY —



ROD AND THE OTHERS REELED AS THE EXPLOSIONS SHOOK THE ASTEROID'S STRUCTURE —



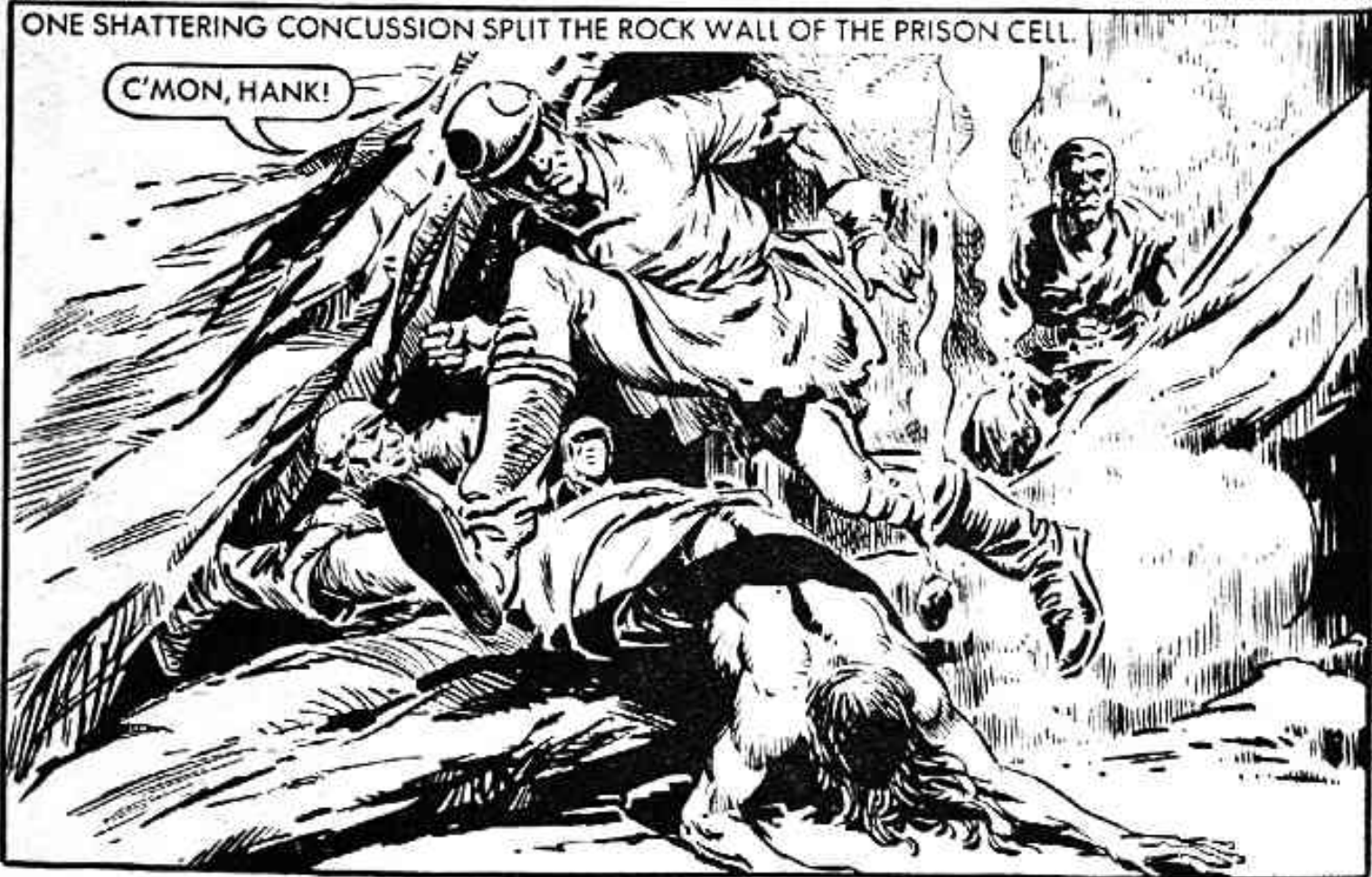
THE TRIGIAN FORCES LANDED —

SPLIT UP, CONVERGE ON BLOCK C!
KILL ALL OPPOSITION.



ONE SHATTERING CONCUSSION SPLIT THE ROCK WALL OF THE PRISON CELL.

C'MON, HANK!



THE TRIGIANS SOON COMPLETED THEIR MISSION —

WE HAVE OUR MAN —
BACK TO THE SHIPS.



AS THE TRIGIANS BLASTED OFF FOR THE FLAGSHIP —

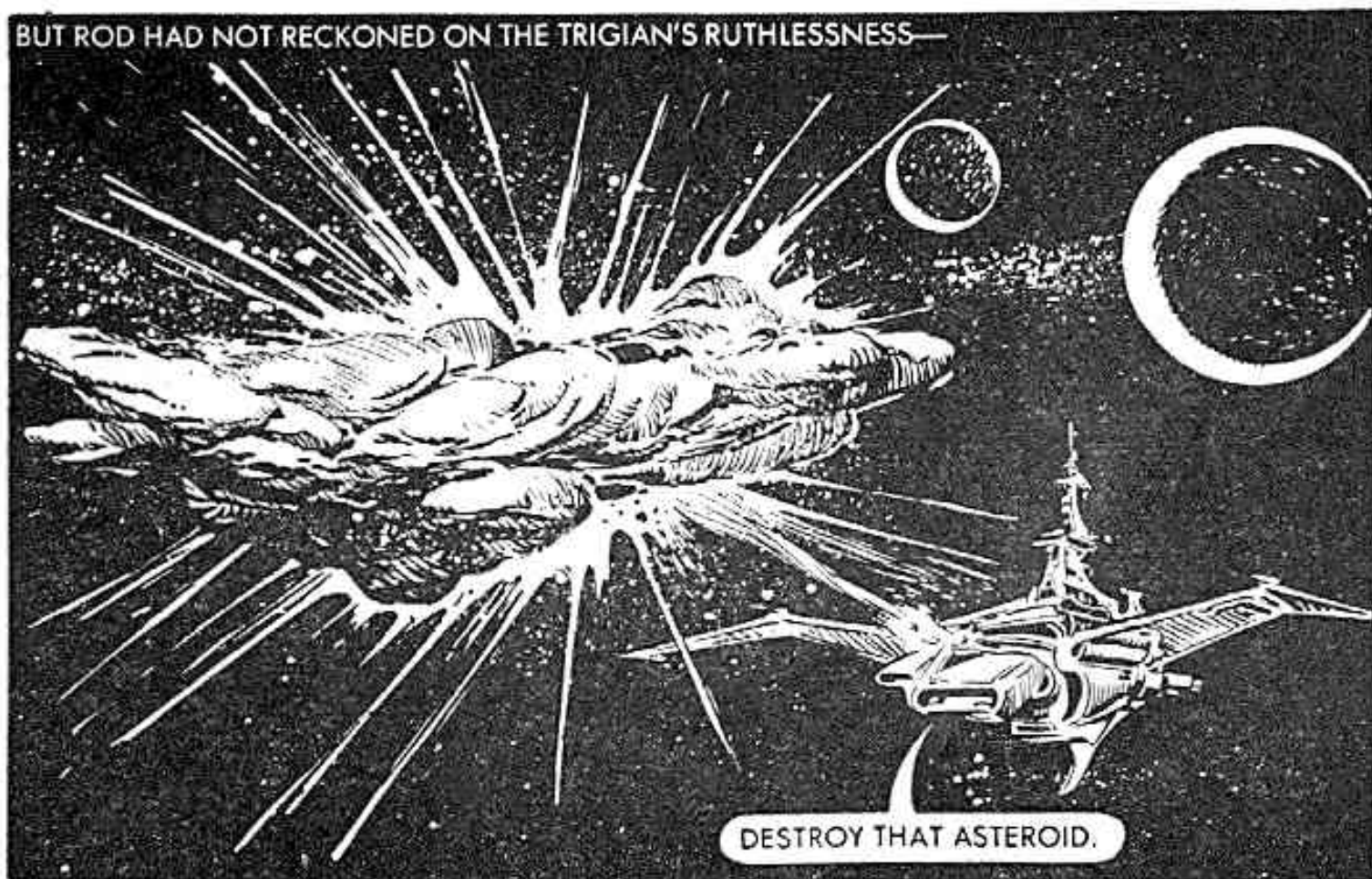
WE'VE ESCAPED!

BUT TO WHERE?





BUT ROD HAD NOT RECKONED ON THE TRIGIAN'S RUTHLESSNESS—



ON THE ASTEROID—

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

JUDGING BY THEIR CRAFT ... TRIGIANS
... RUTHLESS KILLERS.



AN EXPLOSION THREW THEM TO THE GROUND—



BUT THE EXPLOSION HAD SPLIT OPEN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE, RIPPING TARA'S XERXON TOMB APART, FOR ITS POWER TO WITHSTAND ANYTHING HAD WEAKENED OVER THE CENTURIES.

FREE... AT LAST.

FREE! I SHALL SEEK REVENGE! I WILL BE REPAID IN FULL.

WE'RE STILL ALIVE.

MORE OR LESS IN ONE PIECE.
YOU SEE WE HAVE COMPANY?



ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS FIND
SOME SORT OF SHIP TO GET US BACK
TO EARTH. MUST BE SOMETHING LEFT
IN ONE PIECE AROUND HERE.

EARTH!! REVENGE
SHALL BE MINE!



SO THESE MEN ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE
RIGEL ... THE SCUM WHO
IMPRISONED ME.



THEY CLIMBED ABOARD—

PRIMITIVE!

WHAT? IT'S ONE OF
THE MOST RECENT STARCRAFT.



AH, YES... A
COMPUTER.

WHICH IS YOUR
HOME PLANET?



MY HOME PLANET? ONE YOU HAVE NEVER HEARD OF . . . FAR FROM HERE. AS A RACE WE ARE SIMILAR TO EARTH-PEOPLE. NOW, LET ME CONCENTRATE ON THIS COMPUTER.



THEY MUST BE VERY BACKWARD—THIS COMPUTER IS LIKE A CHILD'S TOY, BUT IT WILL DO. THESE MEN ARE SUSPICIOUS OF ME . . . THEY SEEM TO WANT ME TO BE FRIENDLY . . . SO I WILL BE. FOR A TIME!





ROD EXPLAINED HIS BACKGROUND—

... SO I'VE GOT TO FIND BARTIK, WRING A CONFESSION OUT OF HIM BEFORE I CAN GET MY GOOD NAME RESTORED.

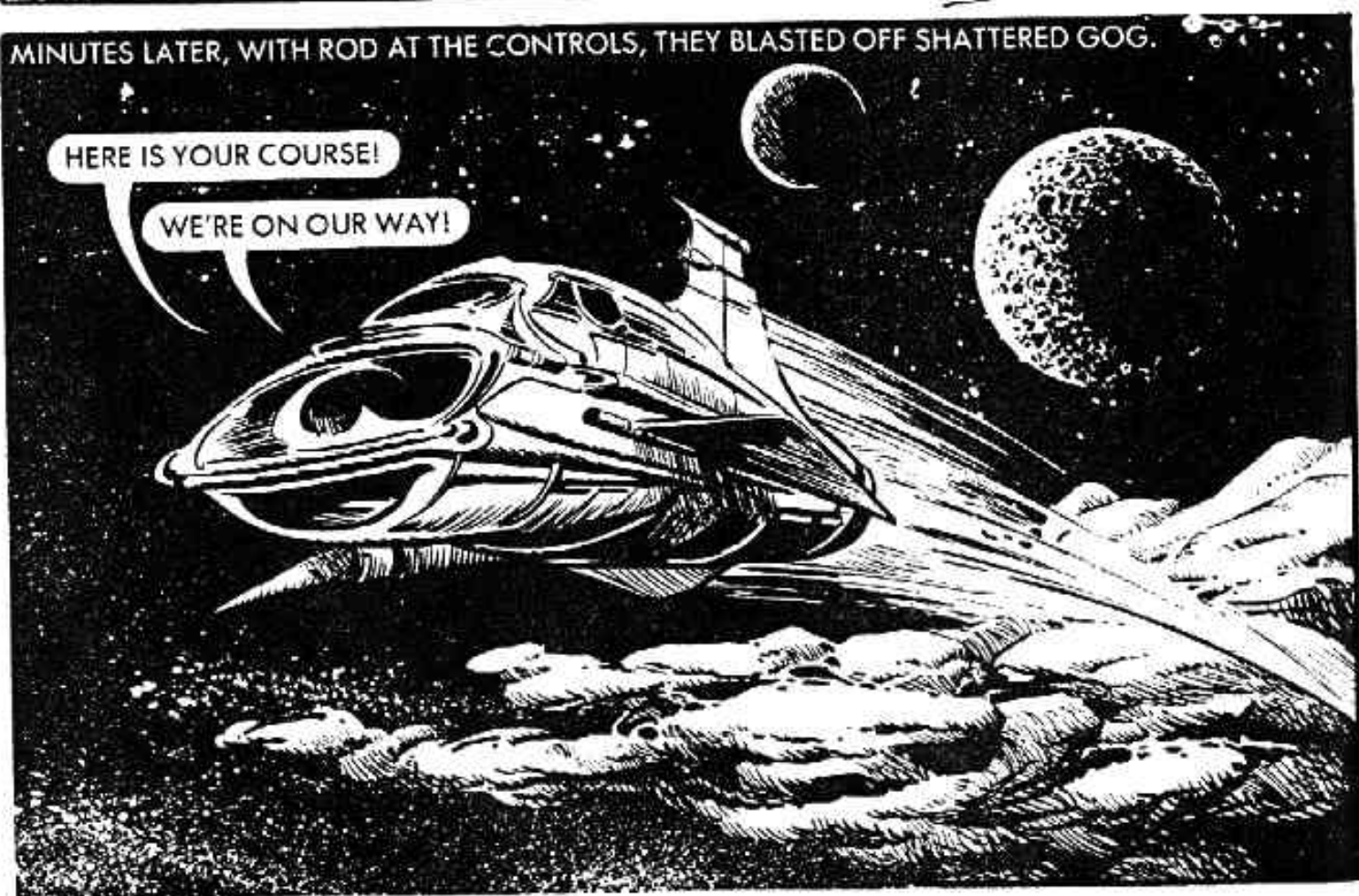
THEN, I, TARA CAN HELP YOU. I HAVE MANY CONTACTS SPREAD THROUGH MANY PLANETS. FLY US TO MY SUPPLIES, REST A WHILE, THEN TOGETHER WE CAN FIND THIS VILE MAN YOU SEEK. YES?



MINUTES LATER, WITH ROD AT THE CONTROLS, THEY BLASTED OFF SHATTERED GOG.

HERE IS YOUR COURSE!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY!





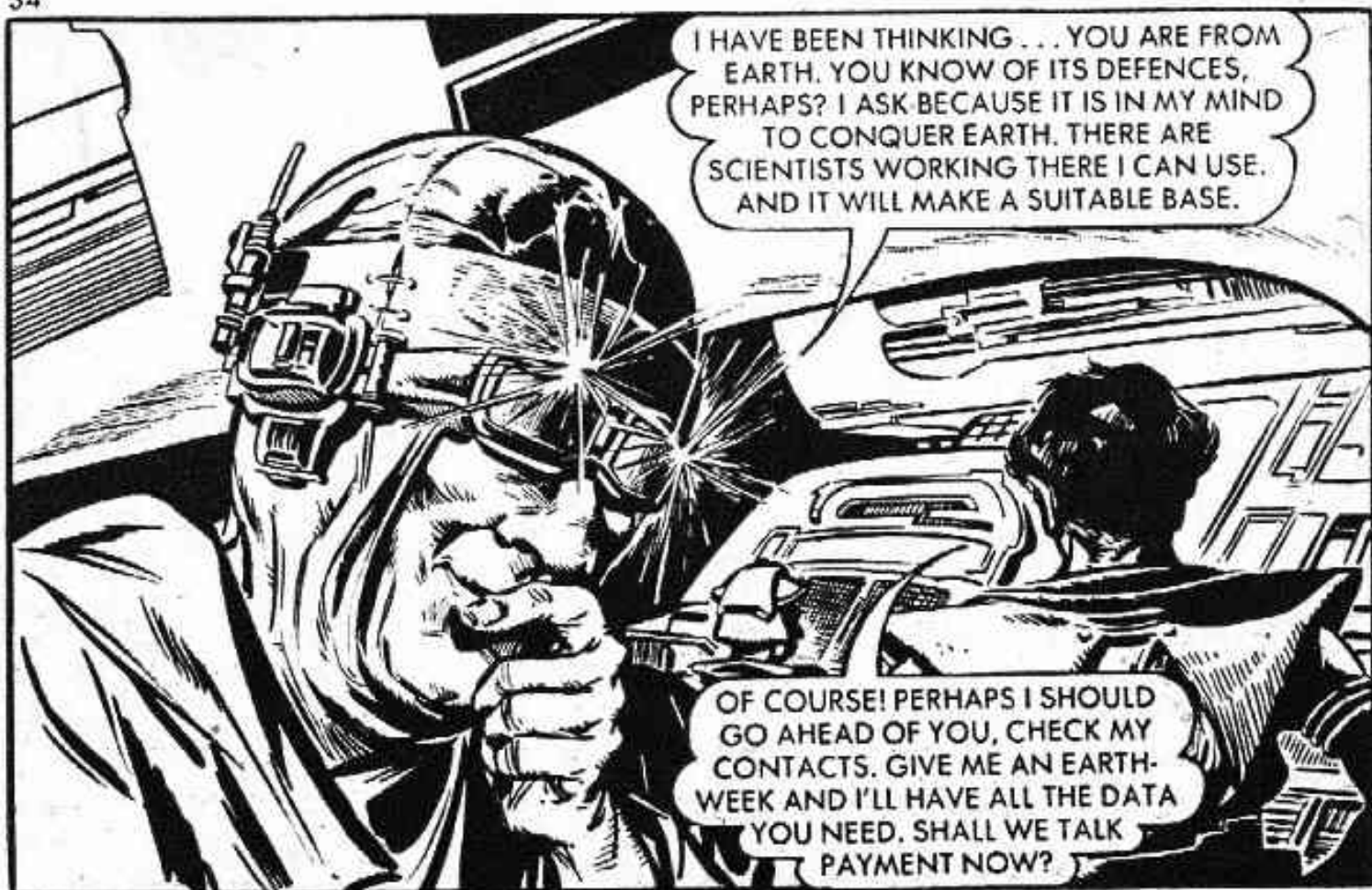
YES, ON OUR WAY! TO A SECRET PLACE WHERE I ONCE STORED A GOOD SUPPLY OF ARMS, SHIPS, ROBOTS. THEY WILL BE INTACT . . . AND, JUDGING BY THIS CRAFT, LIGHT YEARS AHEAD OF ANYTHING THEY'RE USING IN THIS SECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.

MEANTIME, THE TRIGIANS, ADVISED BY BARTIK, HAD LANDED ON THE ASTEROID BELT WHICH MINED THE RARE RITANIUM. THE MINE MANAGER, BEFRIENDED BY BARTIK, FOUND OUT TOO LATE THAT HE HAD BEEN BETRAYED.



I AM ALWAYS SURPRISED WHEN THEY TRUST ME SO EASILY!

I WILL ALWAYS MAKE SURE THAT I DO NOT TURN MY BACK ON YOU, BARTIK! STANDING NEXT TO YOU MAKES MY FLESH CREEP. BUT I KEEP MY WORD. YOU WILL BE WELL PAID FOR THIS RITANIUM.



THE TRIGIAN FLAGSHIP MOVED AWAY FULLY LOADED FROM THE MINE ASTEROIDS.

SET A COURSE FOR EARTH, AND INSTRUCT BARTIK IN THE USE OF THE ESCAPE POD . . . HE CAN LAND ON EARTH IN THAT.

SEVERAL SPACIALS LATER THE ESCAPERS FROM THE ASTEROID NEARED TARA'S CO-ORDINATES—

THERE'S THE PLANET.

SET THE CRAFT DOWN
AT 072A270.

THE CRAFT TOUCHED DOWN, AND THE THREE DISEMBARKED—

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?
IT HAS AN EVIL FEEL.

THIS IS THE PLACE!

HIDDEN IN A CREVICE IS A
MOLECULAR DISRUPTOR...



... WHICH WILL ALLOW US TO PASS
THROUGH SOLID ROCK.



BUT HOW? AND
WHY HERE?



THE ROCK DISINTEGRATED TO
REVEAL AN AMAZING SIGHT—



... NOW YOUR USEFULNESS
IS FINISHED.

WHAT? WHO
ARE YOU?





TARA RELATED HIS STORY—



YOU'RE DESCENDANTS OF MY
ENEMIES... THAT IS
ENOUGH! YOU WILL TRAVEL
WITH ME. I WANT YOU TO
WITNESS THE END OF EARTH
BEFORE YOU, TOO, DIE!

WHAT ARE THOSE
CREATURES?

KANGS... A PREDATORY
FLYING BIPED.

WITH ONE BURST OF ENERGY FROM TARA'S BLASTER THE GIANT CREATURE VANISHED.



HE'S VAPOURISED IT!



ONE BY ONE, TARA DISINTEGRATED THE KANGS—



ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP US
PINNED IN THIS THING FOREVER?

UNTIL I AM READY TO
RELEASE YOU! I MUST
ACTIVATE MY ARMY.
THEN WE WILL HEAD
FOR EARTH.



WHAT CAN WE DO? THAT MADMAN
IS LIGHT-YEARS AHEAD OF US.
EARTH DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE
AGAINST HIS WEAPONS.

THAT'S TRUE. BUT I AM
THINKING... AFTER EARTH?
WHERE WILL HE STRIKE? THE
WHOLE UNIVERSE IS RIPE FOR
HIS TAKING.

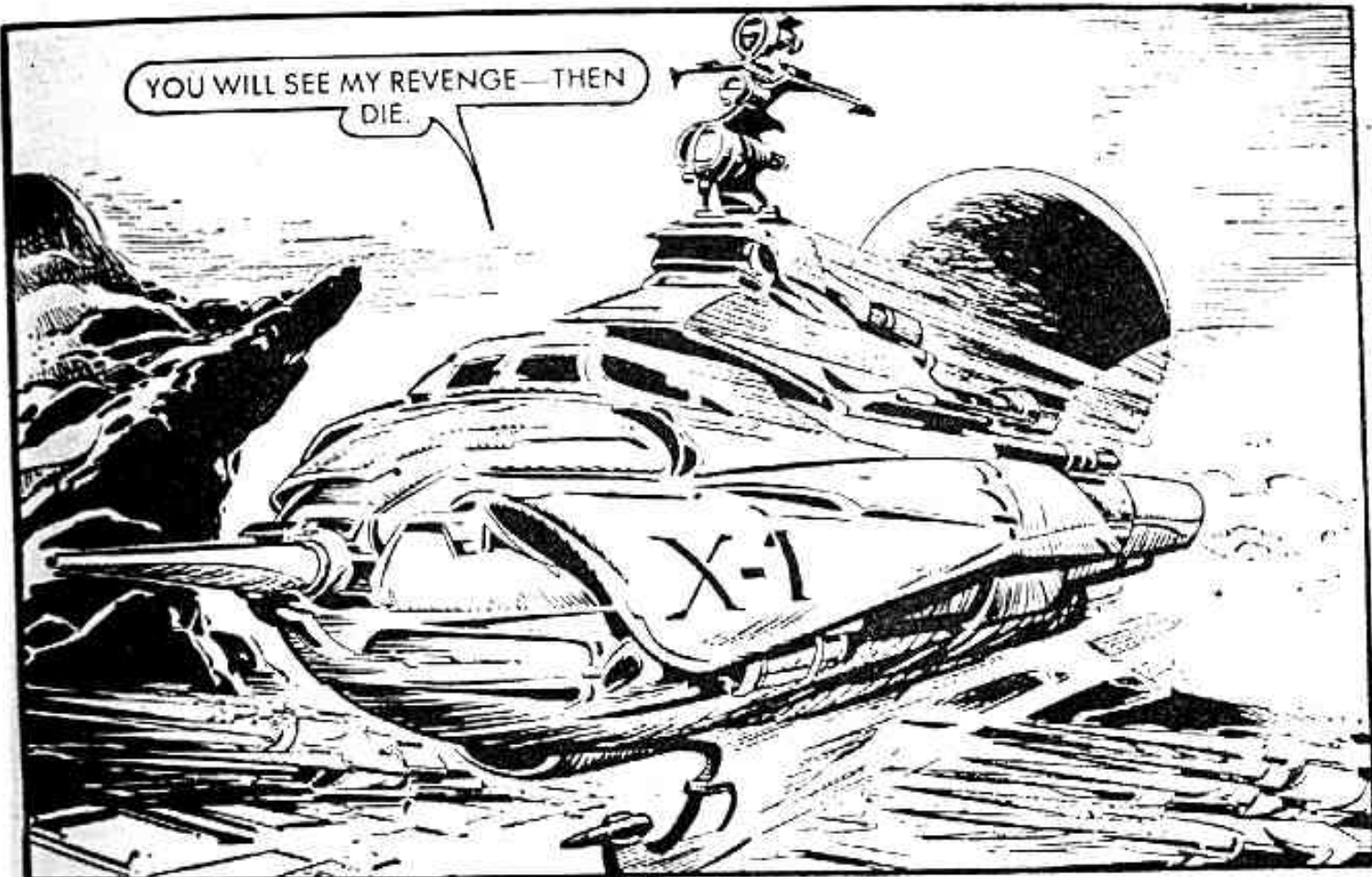




LATER, HIS ROBOTS AND MACHINES PROGRAMMED AND READY, TARA FREED HIS CAPTIVES FROM THEIR WEB.



YOU WILL SEE MY REVENGE—THEN
DIE.



TARA'S CRAFT WARPED AWAY AT LIGHT SPEED—

ALTHOUGH MY SHIP IS
MANY EONS OLD, IT IS STILL
MORE ADVANCED THAN
YOUR PLANET'S CRAFT.



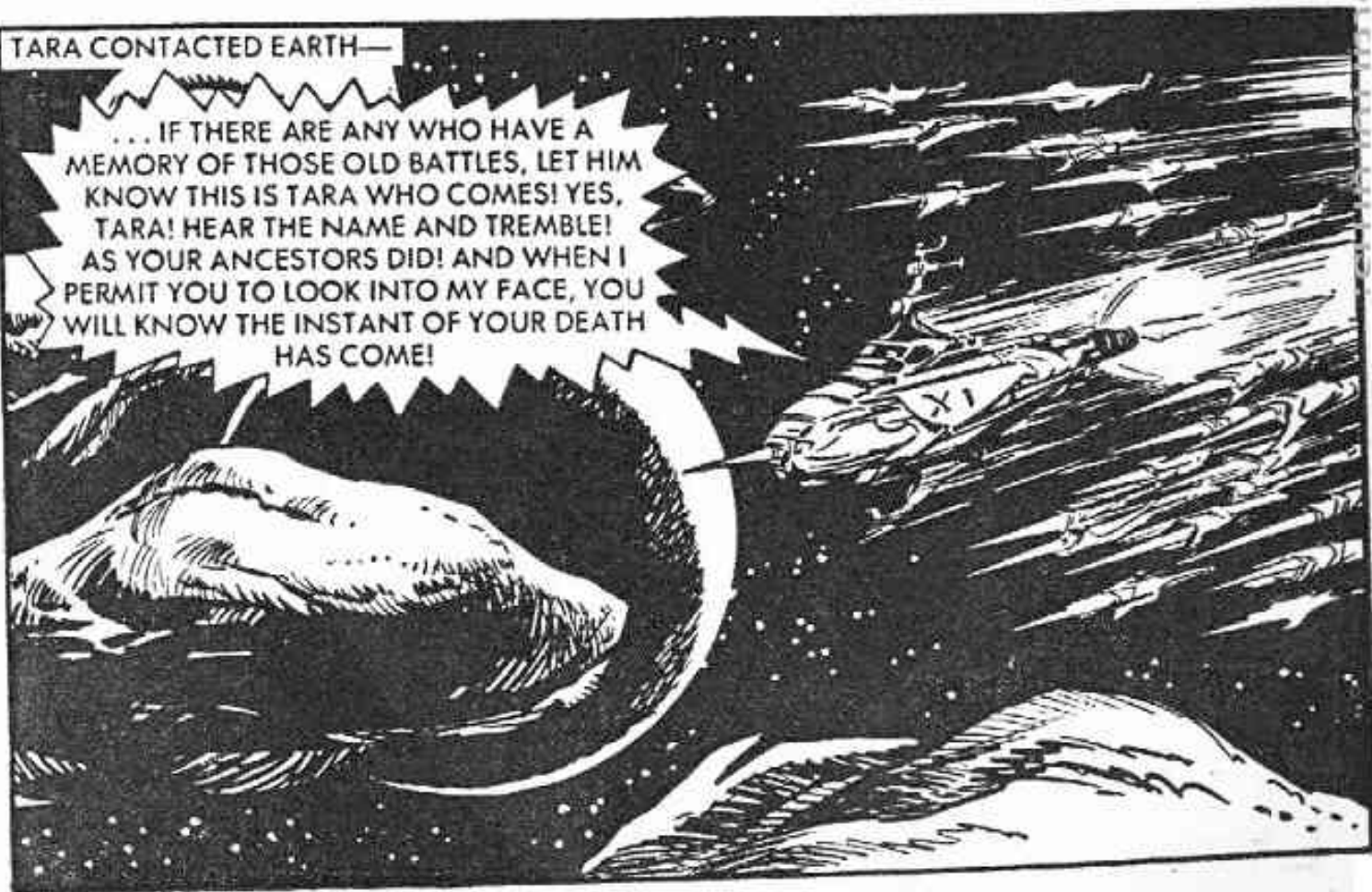
ROD AND HANK WERE HELD BY MAGNETIC PINIONS, AS HELPLESS AS THEY HAD BEEN WHEN TRAPPED IN THE MONSTROUS WEB.

I WILL CALL EARTH, TELL THEM WHAT LIES IN STORE FOR THEM. THEY WILL SCURRY ABOUT LIKE ANTS! DOING WHAT? READING THEIR PUNY DEFENCES, BUT TO NO AVAIL.



TARA CONTACTED EARTH—

... IF THERE ARE ANY WHO HAVE A MEMORY OF THOSE OLD BATTLES, LET HIM KNOW THIS IS TARA WHO COMES! YES, TARA! HEAR THE NAME AND TREMBLE! AS YOUR ANCESTORS DID! AND WHEN I PERMIT YOU TO LOOK INTO MY FACE, YOU WILL KNOW THE INSTANT OF YOUR DEATH HAS COME!



WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW, DO YOU THINK? PANIC... FEAR!

YOUR SPEED WILL BE COMPUTED—THEY WILL KNOW YOU ARE MORE ADVANCED. THEY WILL BE SCARED, TARA. SO ENJOY IT... IF YOU REALLY THINK THAT DESTROYING MILLIONS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE IS NECESSARY TO YOUR JOY.



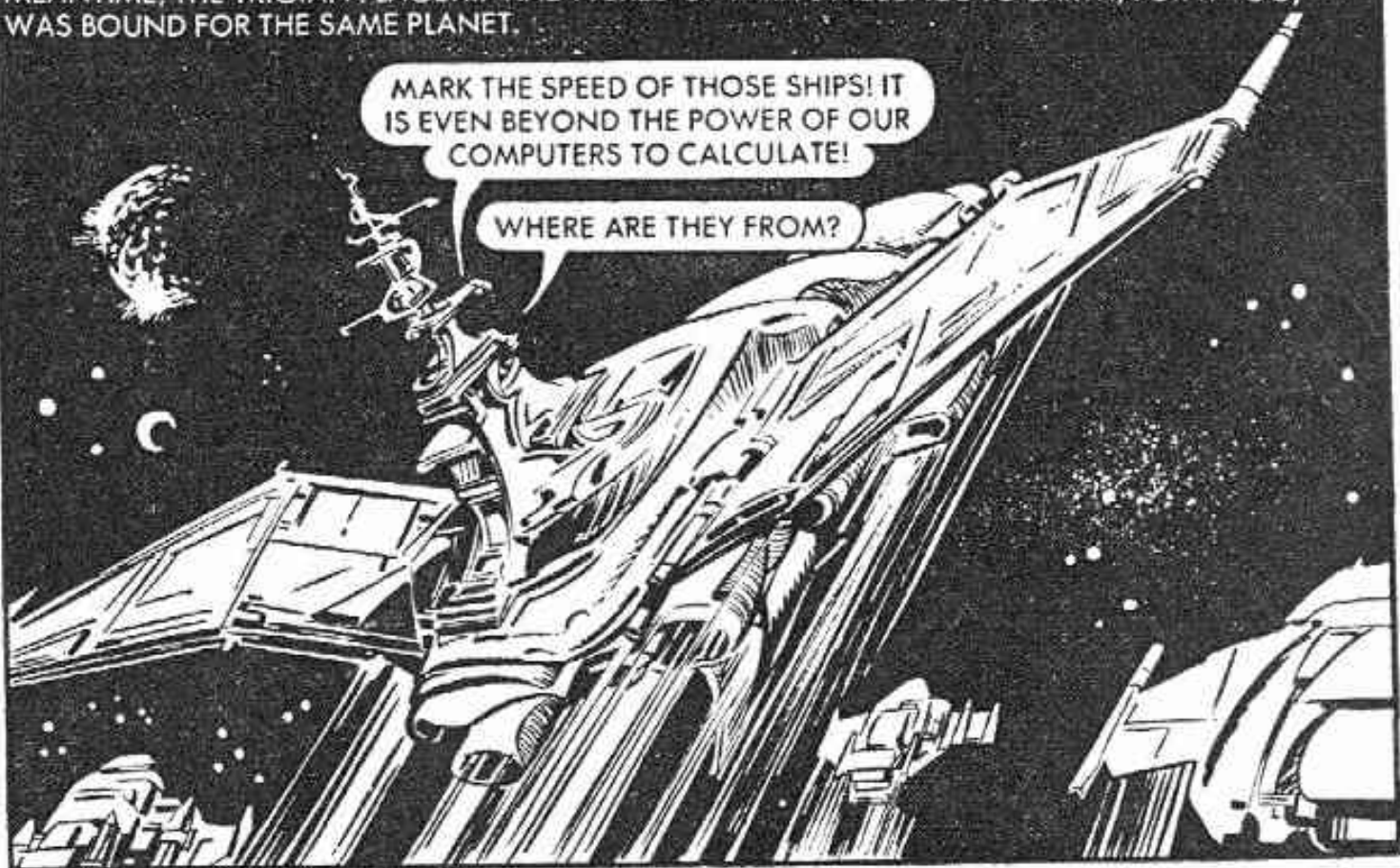
IT IS A JOY, EARTH-MAN! YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND, FOR YOU DID NOT SPEND CENTURIES IN A COFFIN HOPING FOR A CHANCE OF REVENGE.



MEANTIME, THE TRIGIAN FLAGSHIP HAD PICKED UP TARA'S MESSAGE TO EARTH, FOR IT TOO, WAS BOUND FOR THE SAME PLANET.

MARK THE SPEED OF THOSE SHIPS! IT IS EVEN BEYOND THE POWER OF OUR COMPUTERS TO CALCULATE!

WHERE ARE THEY FROM?



I KNOW NOT!
LOOK AT THEIR SPEED!
LAY COURSE FOR ATTACK!



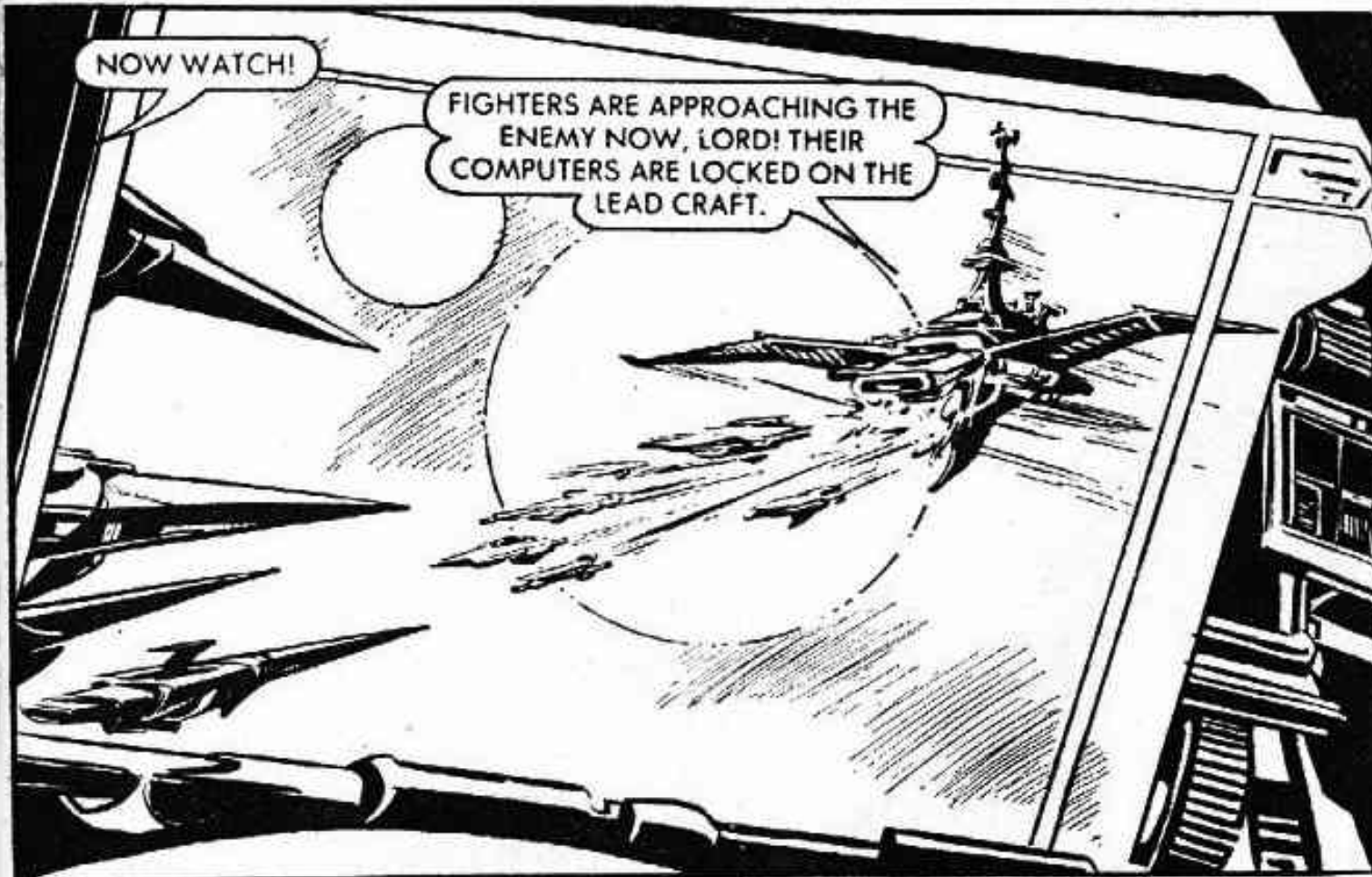
TARA'S SENSORS PROBED DEEP INTO THE TRIGIAN VESSEL, REPORTING BACK ITS ARMAMENTS AND STRENGTH.

WATCH NOW! I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS! A TRIGIAN FLAGSHIP IS ATTACKING US.



NOW WATCH!

FIGHTERS ARE APPROACHING THE ENEMY NOW, LORD! THEIR COMPUTERS ARE LOCKED ON THE LEAD CRAFT.



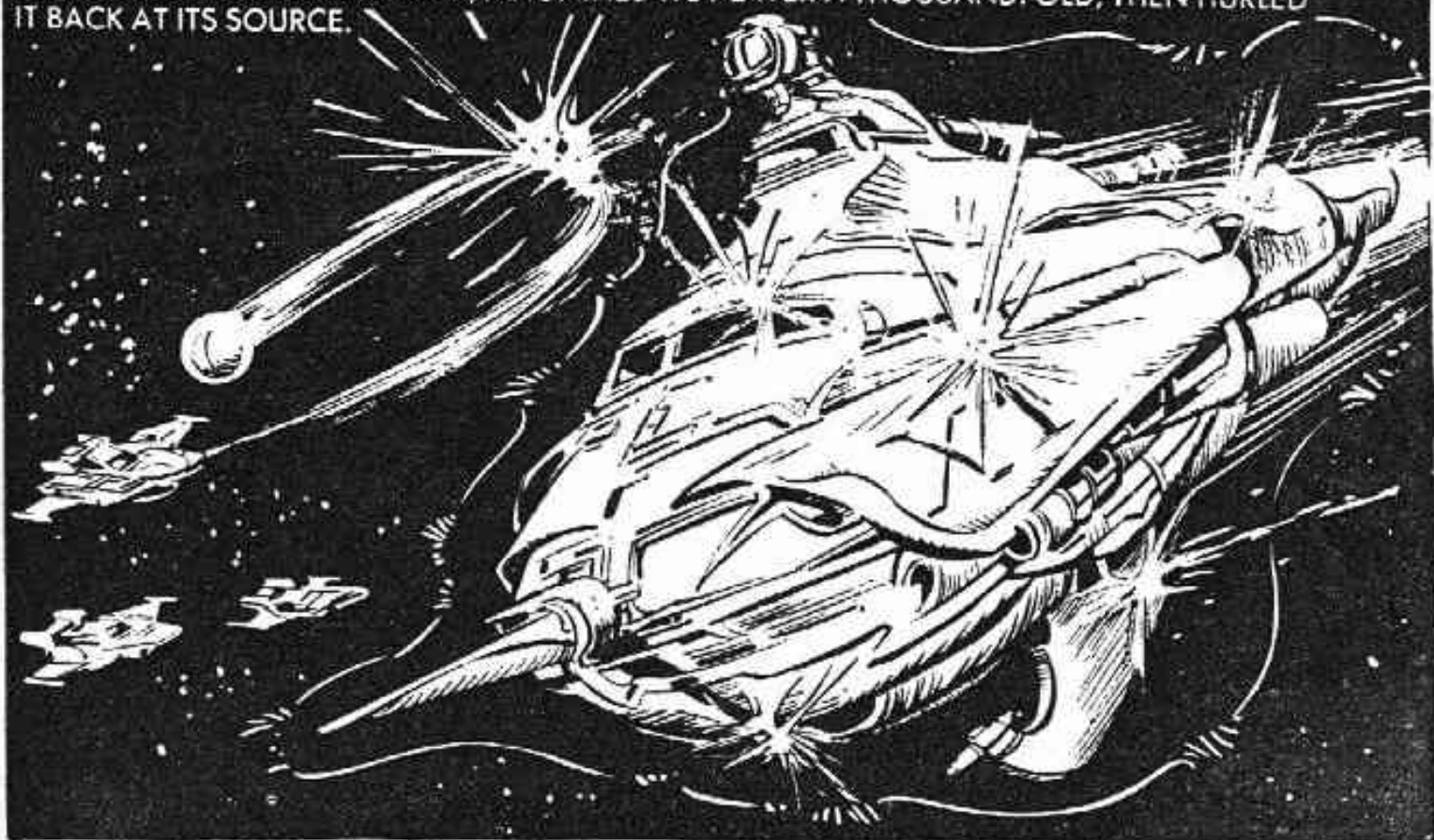
THE FIRST SALVO WAS FIRED BY THE TRIGIAN FIGHTERS . . .



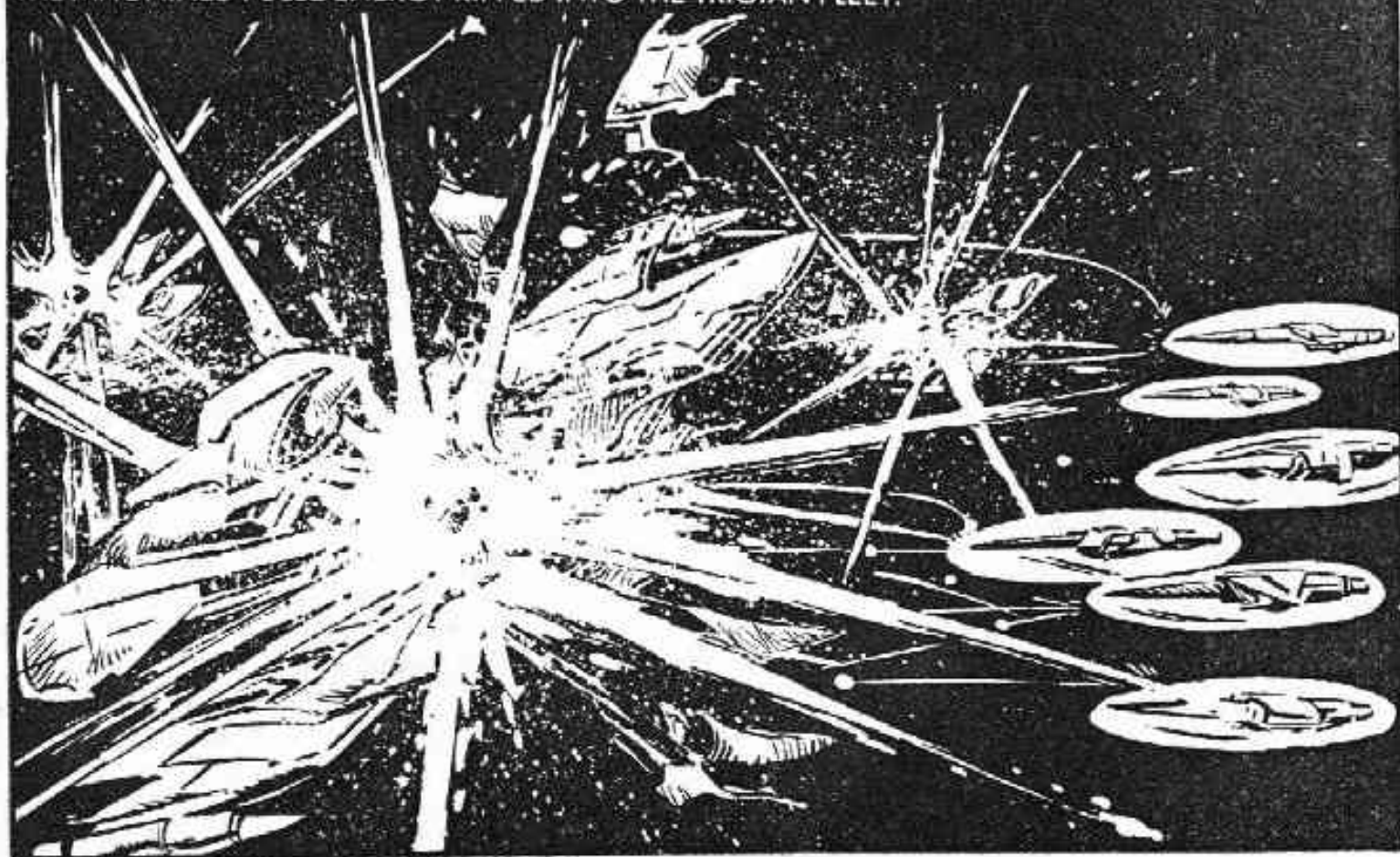
TARA RETALIATED—



TARA'S SHIP WAS SUDDENLY ENCASED IN A MAGNADEFLECTOR—A SHIMMERING PHOTON DEVICE THAT TURNED A MISSILE, MAGNIFIED ITS POWER A THOUSANDFOLD, THEN HURLED IT BACK AT ITS SOURCE.



THE MAGNIFIED PULSE ENERGY RIPPED INTO THE TRIGIAN FLEET.

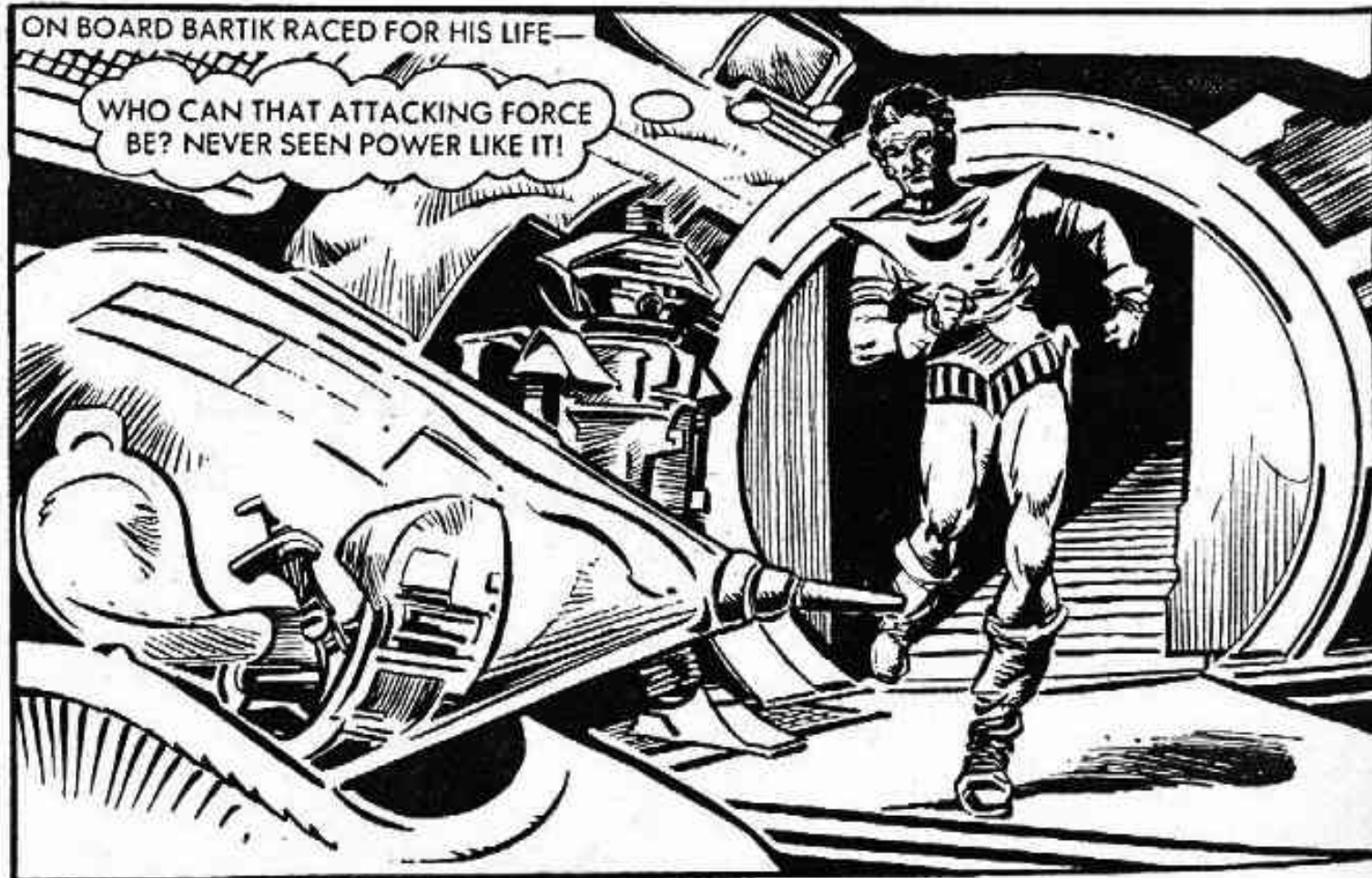


THE TRIGIAN LEADER WATCHED HORRIFIED AS HIS MAIN FORCE WAS OBLITERATED.



ON BOARD BARTIK RACED FOR HIS LIFE—

WHO CAN THAT ATTACKING FORCE
BE? NEVER SEEN POWER LIKE IT!



MOMENTS LATER, BARTIK SHOT AWAY FROM THE CRAFT IN AN ESCAPE SHUTTLE—

FIRE ANOTHER PULSE
IMMEDIATELY!



ROD WATCHED AS THE TRIGIAN MISSILES RACED FOR THEM.

FIRE A THIRD SALVO!



BUT THE TRIGIANS' OWN MISSILES BROUGHT ABOUT THEIR DESTRUCTION. A FEW SCATTERED SECTIONS OF DEBRIS, A SPRINKLING OF RADIOACTIVE DUST... THAT WAS ALL THAT REMAINED OF THE PRIDE OF THE TRIGIANS.









YOU SEE? AND I'VE
ONLY JUST STARTED!

NO GOOD EVEN TRYING AN APPEAL TO
HIM TO STOP THIS MADNESS! I'VE GOT TO
STAND HERE AND WATCH EARTH TORN TO
PIECES.

IT WAS THE PLANET ITSELF THAT CAME TO THE RESCUE. THE TWO POLES ON WHICH TARA HAD LOCKED HIS BEAM, WERE MADE OF MILE-DEEP ICE. TRAPPED PHOTONS, MILLIONS OF MINUTE BASKETS OF ENERGY, ACTED IN MUCH THE SAME WAY AS THE DEFENCES ROUND TARA'S SHIPS.



AMPLIFIED MANY TIMES THE REFLECTED ENERGY PULSED BACK TOWARDS TARA'S SHIP.



IT CANNOT BE!

AS THE FIRST WAVE OF ENERGY STRUCK TARA'S SHIP—

HANK... HELP ME
GRAB TARA!



BUT AS HE STEPPED FORWARD TO SEIZE TARA, ROD FELT A BRUTAL HEAT HIT THE SHIP.





HANK'S CLOTHING BURNED, BUT HIS SILICON BODY REMAINED UNTOUCHED, EVEN WELCOMING THE SEARING HEAT.





HANK ALSO LEAPT FOR THE FALLEN WEAPON.

I AM UNBEATABLE! I
WILL RULE THE UNIVERSE ...



DIE, MONSTER!



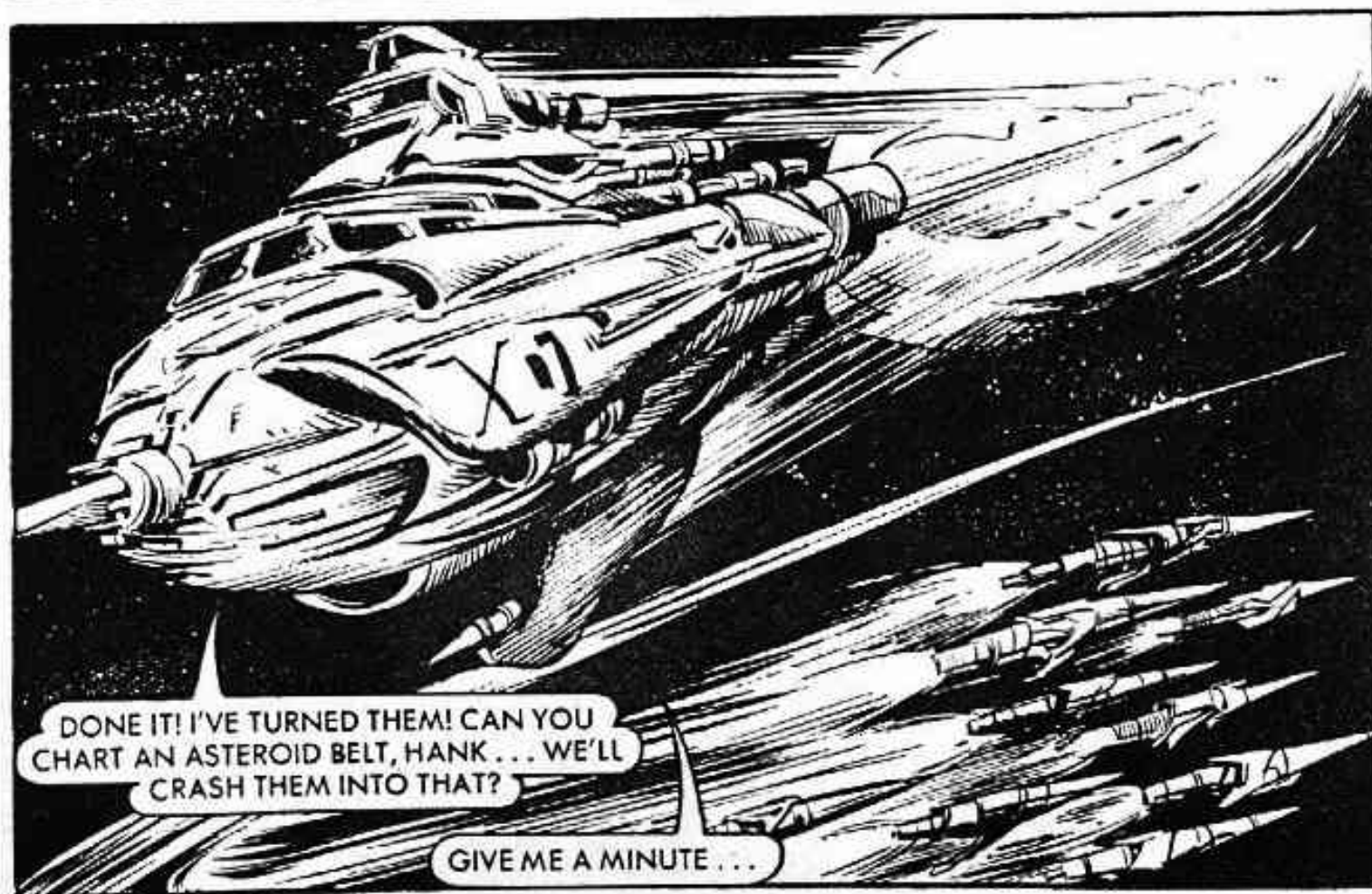


ROD RETURNED HIS ATTENTION TO THE CONTROLS.





THE FIRST TWO CONTROLS HAD NO EFFECT ON ANYTHING THEY COULD SEE, BUT ...



SOON...



THAT'S THE END OF
TARA'S THREAT TO EARTH!



WE'D BETTER INFORM EARTH THAT
THEY HAVE NOTHING MORE TO FEAR.

ROD INFORMED EARTH OF THE SITUATION.



I'VE BEEN WATCHING THAT OBJECT FOR SOME TIME. IT'S HEADED FOR EARTH!

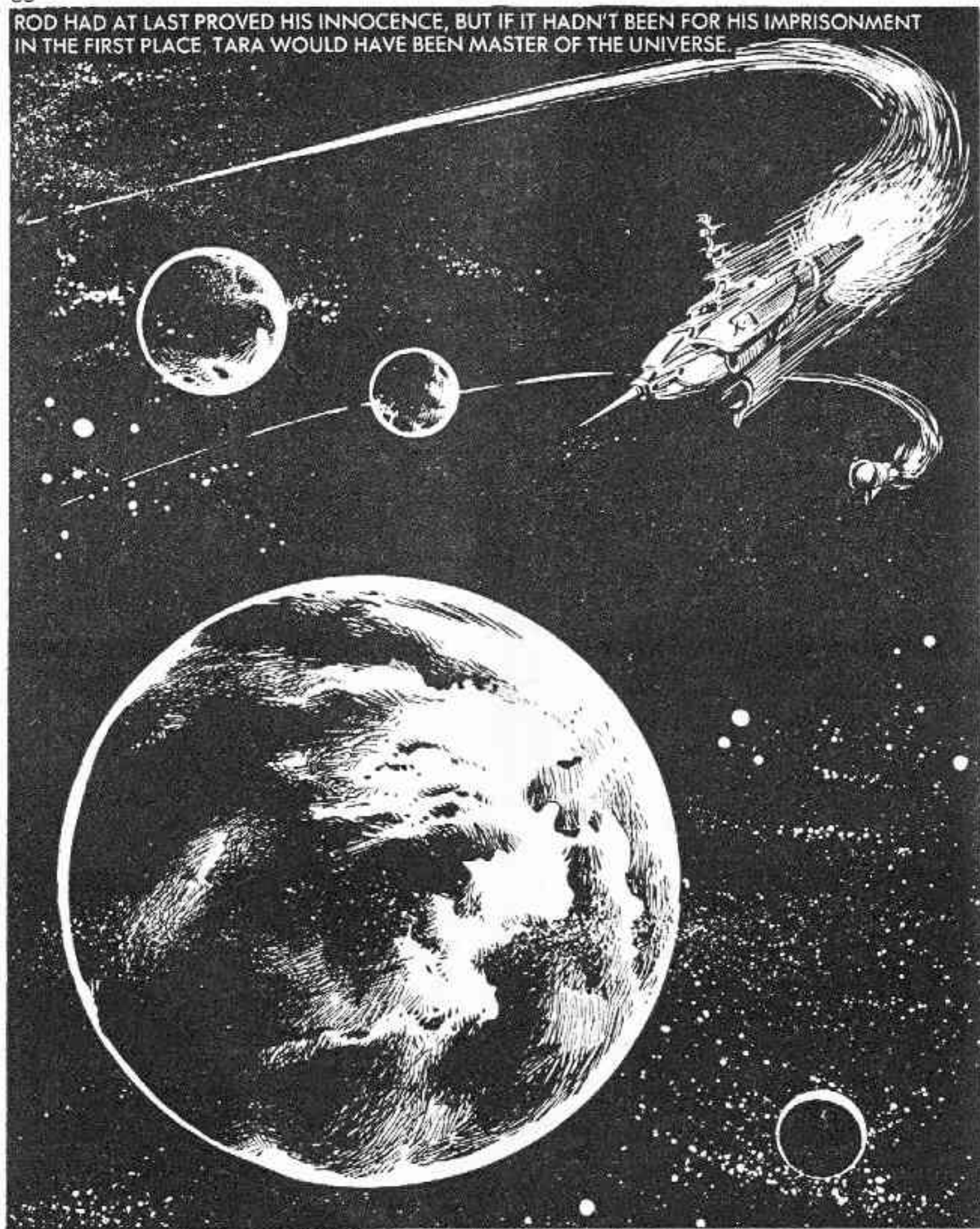
I'LL TURN ON THE POWERSCOPE.







ROD HAD AT LAST PROVED HIS INNOCENCE, BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIS IMPRISONMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE, TARA WOULD HAVE BEEN MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE.



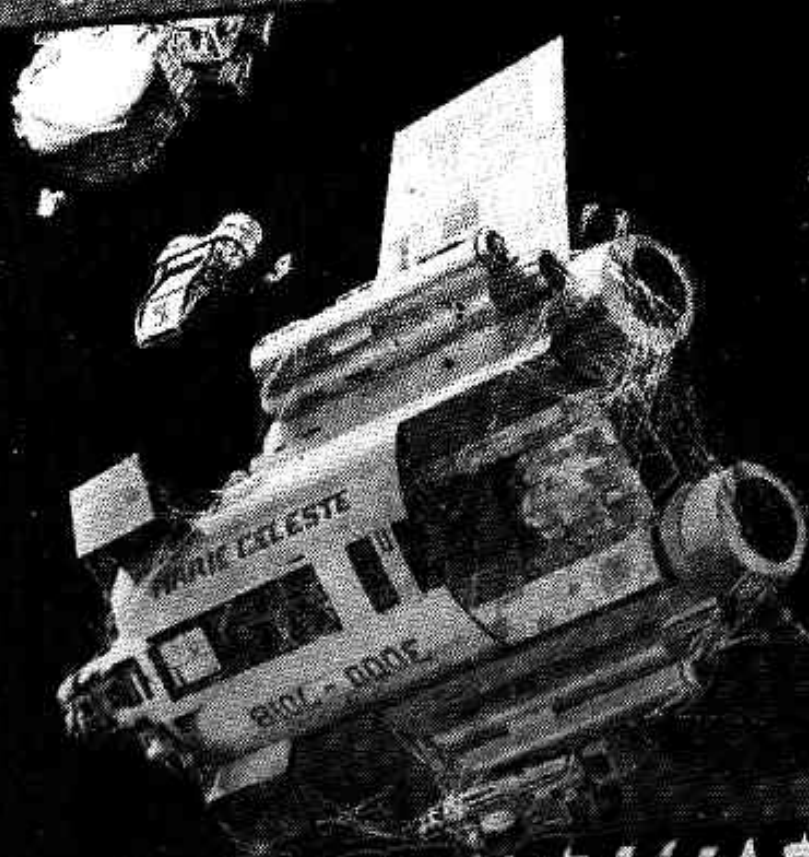
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**DON'T
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S
OTHER ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE**

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 111



SPACE GHOST!

**NOW
ON
SALE**

STARBLAZER'S

GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN 13-15



The pilots of Voshkod 1 on October 12, 1964, were commander Col. Vladimir Nikailovich Komarov, 37, Konstantin Petrovich Feokistov, 38, an engineer, right, and a doctor, Boris Borisovich Yegorov, 27, left. The mission lasted 1 day 17 min. 3 sec. Feokistov and Yegorov are still in the space programme. Komarov was the pilot of Soyuz 1 when he met his death following a malfunction on April 24, 1967.